MARVEL

BLACKMAN
TALAJIC
SUDZUKA
MRVA

001

SECRET WARS

THE MULTIVERSE WAS DESTROYED!

•

THE HEROES OF EARTH-616 AND EARTH-1610 WERE POWERLESS TO SAVE IT!

•

NOW, ALL THAT REMAINS...IS **BATTLEWORLD**!

•

A MASSIVE, PATCHWORK PLANET COMPOSED OF THE FRAGMENTS OF WORLDS THAT NO LONGER EXIST, MAINTAINED BY THE IRON WILL OF ITS GOD AND MASTER, VICTOR VON DOOM!

•

EACH REGION IS A DOMAIN UNTO ITSELF!

MASTER OF KUNG FU

◆CHAPTER ONE: MASTER DRUNK◆

WRITER: HADEN BLACKMAN

PENCILER: DALIBOR TALAJIĆ

INKER: GORAN SUDŽUKA

COLORIST: MIROSLAV MRVA

LETTERER: VC'S TRAVIS LANHAM

COVER: FRANCESCO FRANCAVILLA

VARIANT COVER: BUTCH GUICE & ANDY TROY

EDITOR: JAKE THOMAS

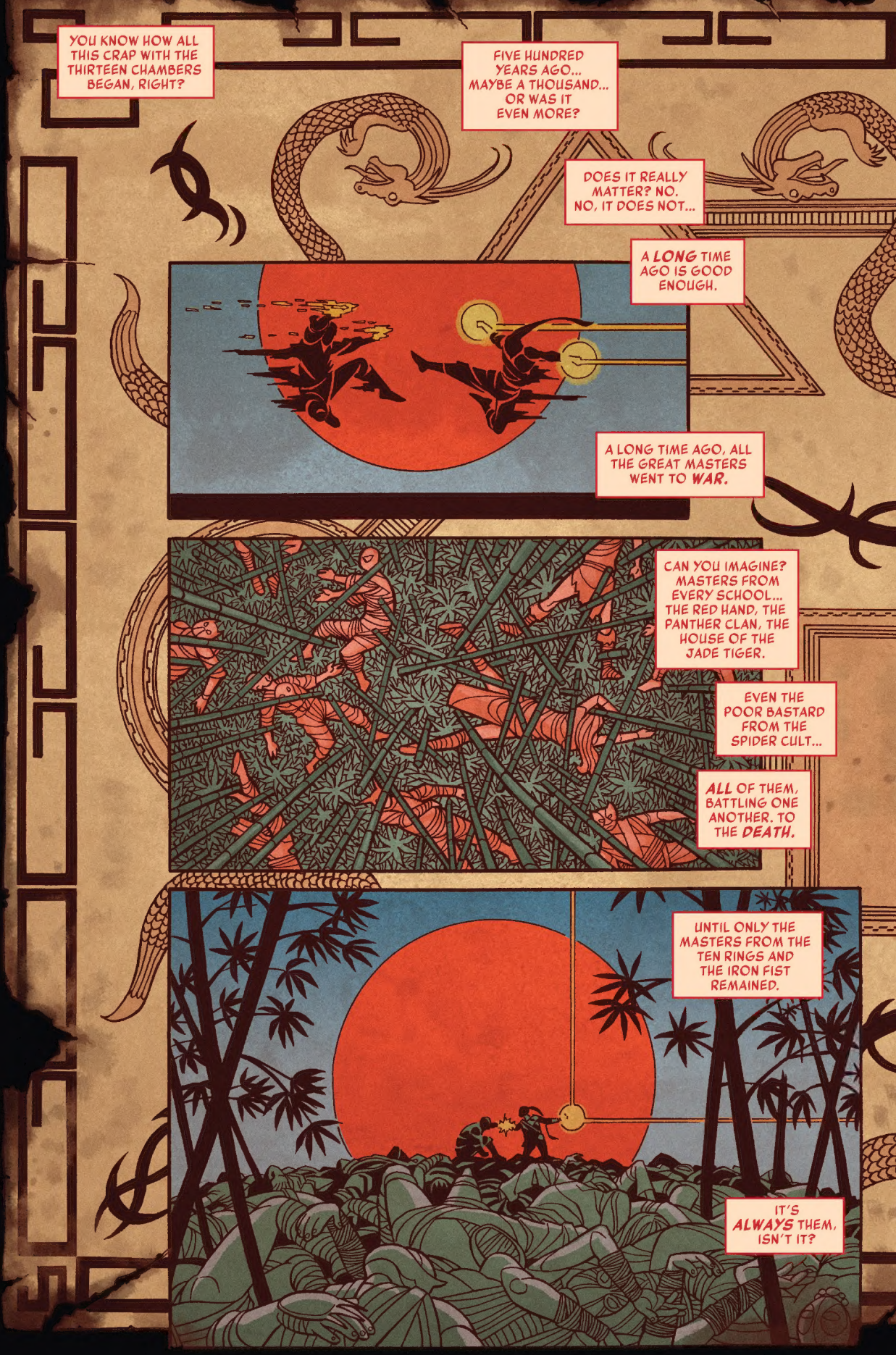
EDITOR IN CHIEF: AXEL ALONSO

CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER: JOE QUESADA

PUBLISHER: DAN BUCKLEY

EXECUTIVE PRODUCER: ALAN FINE

© 2015 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. WWW.MARVEL.COM


YOU KNOW HOW ALL THIS CRAP WITH THE THIRTEEN CHAMBERS BEGAN, RIGHT?
FIVE HUNDRED YEARS AGO... MAYBE A THOUSAND... OR WAS IT EVEN MORE?
DOES IT REALLY MATTER? NO. NO, IT DOES NOT...
A LONG TIME AGO IS GOOD ENOUGH.
A LONG TIME AGO, ALL THE GREAT MASTERS WENT TO WAR.
CAN YOU IMAGINE? MASTERS FROM EVERY SCHOOL... THE RED HAND, THE PANTHER CLAN, THE HOUSE OF THE JADE TIGER.
EVEN THE POOR BASTARD FROM THE SPIDER CULT...
ALL OF THEM, BATTLING ONE ANOTHER. TO THE DEATH.
UNTIL ONLY THE MASTERS FROM THE TEN RINGS AND THE IRON FIST REMAINED.
IT'S ALWAYS THEM, ISN'T IT?

THOSE TWO ***PSYCHOTICS*** NEARLY MURDERED EACH OTHER BEFORE THEY REALIZED WHAT THEY HAD DONE TO THE KINGDOM.

K'UN LUN ON FIRE AND ALL THE SCHOOLS CRUMBLING...

...THEIR STUDENTS DYING IN THE ***ASHES.***

IT WAS ENOUGH TO BRING THEM TO THEIR SENSES. FOR A LITTLE WHILE, AT LEAST.

THE SURVIVING MASTERS VOWED THAT THEIR RIVALRIES WOULD NEVER AGAIN THREATEN K'UN LUN.

BUT HOW TO KEEP THE PEACE?

THOSE ANCIENT ***IDIOTS*** DECIDED TO PREVENT BLOODSHED WITH ***MORE*** BLOODSHED.

K'UN LUN WOULD BE RULED BY AN EMPEROR SELECTED THROUGH TRIAL BY COMBAT...

...IN THE ***THIRTEEN CHAMBERS.***

THE IRON FIST'S GREAT MASTER WON THAT FIRST TOURNAMENT...

...AND BROUGHT ***ORDER*** TO K'UN LUN.

BUT THIRTEEN YEARS LATER, HE FELL IN THE THIRTEEN CHAMBERS AND ANOTHER MASTER TOOK HIS PLACE. THEN ANOTHER, AND ANOTHER...

SO MANY THAT I'VE FORGOTTEN THEIR NAMES...

UNTIL AT LAST, OUR ***BENEVOLENT*** EMPEROR ZHENG ZU, MASTER OF THE TEN RINGS, WON THE THRONE.

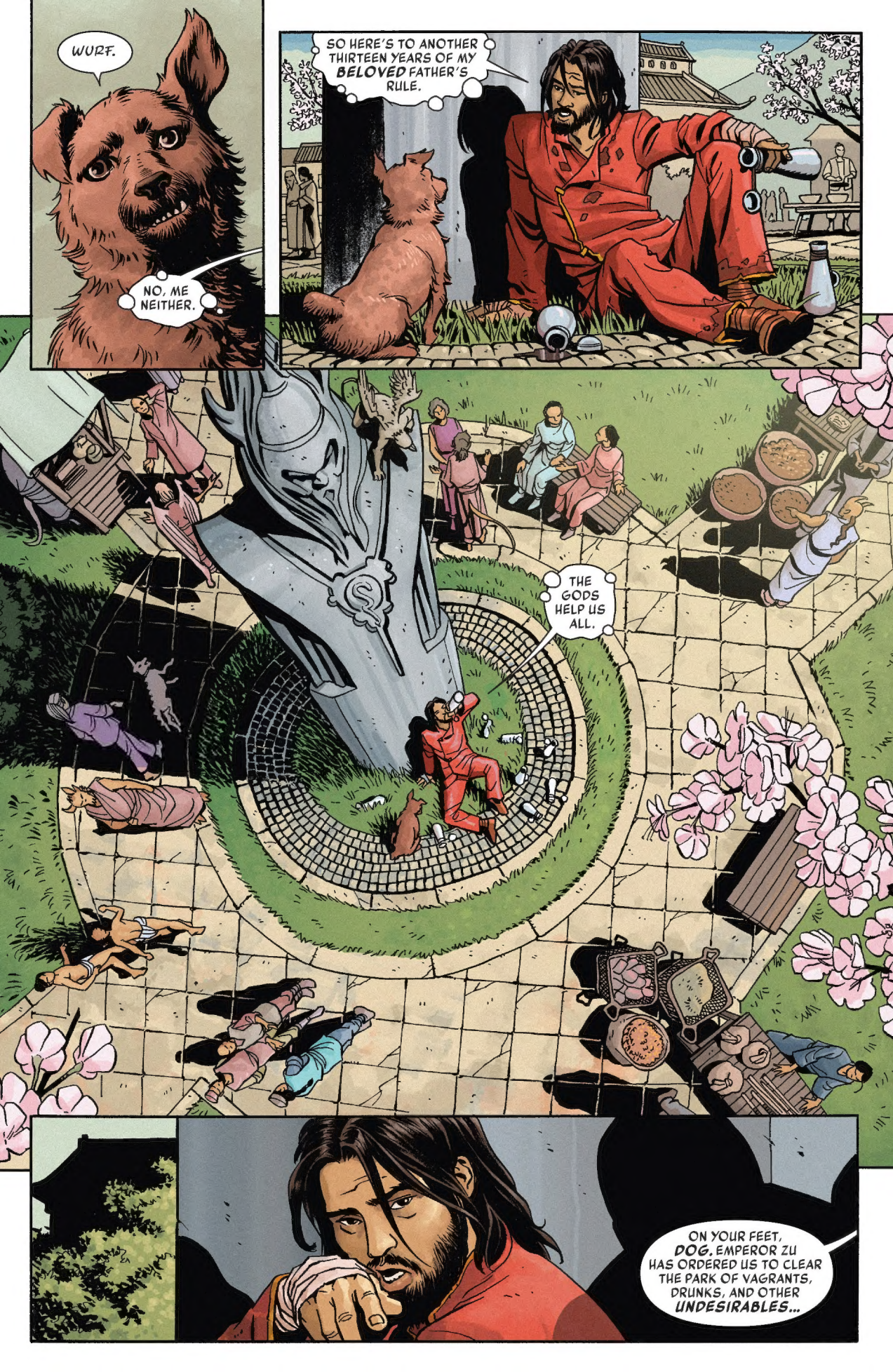
AND SO BEGAN HIS ONE-HUNDRED-YEAR REIGN. OF PROSPERITY. OR ***TERROR.***

IT ALL DEPENDS ON WHO IS TELLING THE STORY, DOESN'T IT?

NOW, IN JUST A FEW DAYS' TIME, THE THIRTEEN CHAMBERS WILL OPEN AGAIN.

WILL SOMEONE FINALLY DEFEAT ZHENG ZU? TAKE HIS THRONE AND BECOME THE NEW MASTER OF KUNG FU?

DO YOU REALLY THINK IT'S GONNA BE ***YOU?***


WURF.
NO, ME NEITHER.
SO HERE'S TO ANOTHER THIRTEEN YEARS OF MY BELOVED FATHER'S RULE.
THE GODS HELP US ALL.
ON YOUR FEET, DOG. EMPEROR ZU HAS ORDERED US TO CLEAR THE PARK OF VAGRANTS, DRUNKS, AND OTHER UNDESIRABLES...

...SO PISS OFF BEFORE I CUT YOU APART.
YOU HEARD HIM, DOG.
AT THE SCHOOL OF THE TEN RINGS, THEY CALL THIS ONE RAZOR FIST BECAUSE HE CAN CHOP OFF A MAN'S HEAD WITH HIS BARE HANDS.
I'D GET GOING, IF I WERE YOU.
I WAS TALKING TO YOU, GUTTER SKINT.
MY APOLOGIES, BUT CLEARLY, I'VE HAD FAR TOO MUCH TO DRINK.
I CAN'T FEEL MY LEGS, LET ALONE STAND UP.
BUT IF YOU ALLOW ME TO SLEEP OFF THE LIQUOR, I CAN BE GONE BY TOMORROW NIGHT. AT THE EARLIEST.

TYPHUS, SET THIS SCUM'S PET ON FIRE. WE'LL SEE IF THAT GETS HIM MOVING.
HAH! NOW THEY THINK THAT YOU BELONG TO ME...
SNORT.
WE'LL DISCUSS THE TERMS OF MY EMPLOYMENT LATER.
HONORABLE STUDENTS OF THE TEN RINGS, I MEANT NO OFFENSE. DO NOT PUNISH THIS DUMB ANIMAL FOR MY LACK OF COURTESY.
YOU MAY FLOG ME INSTEAD.
I ONLY ASK THAT YOU GIVE ME A MOMENT TO CATCH MY BREATH SO THAT MY SCREAMS OF PAIN DO NOT DISAPPOINT.
WHAT'S GOING ON?
THE TEN RINGS IS ABOUT TO BEAT SOME BUM TO DEATH. AGAIN.
OH, YOU WON'T LIVE LONG ENOUGH TO SCREAM.

NNNF!
THUMP
KRACK
UNGH!
AT LAST...

EXCUSE ME!
HEY!
I AM SORRY, LEGENDARY RAZOR FIST. I TRULY MEANT TO *LET* YOU HIT ME.
BUT I AM *SO* DRUNK, I CAN'T EVEN CONTROL MY OWN REFLEXES.

I REALIZE NOW THAT MY APPEARANCE AND MY *STINK* MAY HAVE LED YOU TO BELIEVE THAT I AM *UNTRAINED.*

BUT WHILE I MAY NOT FLASH SCHOOL COLORS...
OR FLAUNT MY TATTOOS...

I DO KNOW A BIT OF KUNG FU.
CALLISTO! COME QUICK!
WHAT'S WRONG, KITTEN?
THE TEN RINGS ARE IN THE PARK AGAIN.
THEN WE SHOULD GO BEFORE THEY SPOT US...I DON'T NEED ANOTHER TWENTY LASHES FOR PANHANDLING.
NO, YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND. IT'S FINALLY HAPPENED...
SOMEONE IS FINALLY FIGHTING BACK.

WHO... WHO ARE YOU?
YOU DON'T RECOGNIZE AN OLD SPARRING PARTNER, RAZOR FIST? I MUST HAVE REALLY LET MYSELF GO...
NO...IT CAN'T BE...
SHANG-CHI.
DID HE JUST SAY...
SHANG-CHI.
THE RISING SPIRIT.
SON OF EMPEROR ZHENG ZU.
SEVEN-TIME WINNER OF THE DRAGON CUP.
NINE-TIME WINNER OF...
HUSH, CALIBAN.
WANTED FOR THE MURDER OF LORD TUAN, GREAT MASTER OF THE IRON FIST.

YOU ARE A FOOL TO COME OUT OF HIDING. THE PRICE ON YOUR HEAD HAS ONLY GROWN IN THE YEARS SINCE YOU KILLED LORD TUAN.
AND WE'LL HAPPILY COLLECT IT.
MAKE SURE MY FATHER PAYS YOU DOUBLE FOR THE DOG. IT WAS HIS, YOU KNOW.

PLEASE, STAY DOWN.
WE WILL NOT RETURN TO TEN RINGS AS FAILURES. YOU'LL HAVE TO KILL US IF YOU WANT TO LEAVE HERE ALIVE.
NO. I AM NO LONGER THAT SHANG-CHI.
THEN YOU DIE.
WHA--
AAAGH!
UNGH!

THOK
GRNT!
NO! NOT MY EYES!
LOCK! NOW!
KRUNCH
HUUUUUFFF...
FWOOSH

RUN! THEY'LL BE THROUGH THE FIRE IN SECONDS.

WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?

OUTCASTS AND REJECTS.

JUST LIKE YOU.

WELL, EXCEPT WE'RE NOT THE ONES WANTED FOR MURDER.

THIS WAY. THERE IS A HIDDEN DOORWAY...

THROUGH ITS MOUTH?

NOT EXACTLY...

INSIDE! WE NEED TO SEAL THE ENTRANCE BEFORE THE TEN RINGS SPOTS US.

ARE YOU COMING, OR IS YOUR DOG THE SMART ONE?

WE JUST ASSAULTED THE EMPEROR'S STUDENTS. NONE OF US IS THE SMART ONE.

AAARGH!

GONE...

WHAT NOW?

WE GO STRAIGHT TO THE EMPEROR, TELL HIM SHANG-CHI IS BACK...

AND BEG FOR MERCY.

TEMPLE OF THE TEN RINGS.

I'M COMING TO GET YOU! OH I CAN HEAR YOU BREATHING!

HE'S GOING TO KILL US...

NO. THIS IS JUST A *TEST* OF OUR COURAGE.

ACTUALLY, IT'S A TEST OF YOUR *INTELLIGENCE.*

I WANTED TO SEE IF YOU HAD *BRAINS* ENOUGH TO KNOW WHEN TO *RUN.*

FSHASSH

AAAIEE!

KRACKLE

AND YOU *FAILED.*

FEEL THAT? THAT'S THE ZERO TOUCH. ONE OF THE MANY TECHNIQUES *YOU* WILL NEVER MASTER.

DON'T WORRY. IT DOESN'T START TO *REALLY* HURT UNTIL YOUR EYEBALLS FREEZE.

MNNFFF...

NGHAARGH!

AND THERE THEY GO!

[illegible] STILL?

WHAT NOW? I'M IN THE MIDDLE OF A *LESSON.*

[illegible] A GREAT MASTER [illegible] A TASK FOR YOU...

GOOD. BEING TRAPPED UP HERE WITH THESE *KIDS*...IT'S DRIVING ME *CRAZY.*

THE HALLS OF THE RED HAND.
HELLO? IS ANYONE HERE?
OH... RED SAI. THERE YOU ARE, AT LAST.
HERALD. MY SCOUTS INFORMED ME THAT YOU WERE HEADED TOWARDS US. SO GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN.

EXCUSE THE INTRUSION. EMPEROR ZU HAS REQUESTED THE PLEASURE OF YOUR PRESENCE...
WHEN?
UH... IMMEDIATELY...
DOES SOMETHING TROUBLE YOU, HERALD?
APOLOGIES IF I OVERSTEP, RED SAI... BUT WHERE ARE ALL OF YOUR STUDENTS?
I HAVE NEVER SEEN THE HALL SO... EMPTY.
OH, THEY ARE HERE...
THEY ARE NEVER FAR FROM MY SIGHT.
NOW HURRY BACK TO YOUR MASTER AND TELL HIM THAT THE RED HAND IS READY TO SERVE THE EMPEROR.
AS IT HAS ALWAYS BEEN, SO IT SHALL ALWAYS BE.

THE CITADEL OF EMPEROR ZHENG ZU.
I WAS SO CERTAIN THAT MY SON HAD FLED K'UN LUN FOREVER...
BUT TO THINK THAT HE HAS ALWAYS BEEN HERE...
HIDING IN AN ALLEY, LURKING UNDER A BRIDGE, CREEPING THROUGH A GARDEN...
IT DRIVES ONE MAD.
BUT HE HIDES NO LONGER.
I HAVE ALREADY SENT FOR LAUGHING SKULL AND RED SAI.
THEY WILL FIND SHANG-CHI AND HIS ACCOMPLICES.
TEN RINGS AND RED HAND CAN HUNT HIM DOWN...
BUT I GET TO KILL HIM...
"AND THEN AT LAST, MY MASTER WILL BE AVENGED."
TO BE CONTINUED

BLACK MANTA
EMPIRE
FINCH